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WASHINGTON COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

FAYETTEVILLE, ARKANSAS

Vol. XIX No. 2 | ERNIE DEANE, EDITOR | May 1969

FAYETTEVILLE CITY HOSPITAL

MISS RUTH RILEY
(See Article Inside)

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OBSERVATIONS BY THE EDITOR

Upon the passing of every individual who has vision, imagination, initiative, and the other qualities that Fred McCuistion so amply possessed, the question always arises whether there are younger persons to take up his tasks and move ahead. Unless there are such persons, then certainly organizations such as our Society must falter in their programs, and eventually even fade away.

Every organization like ours, which is dependent entirely upon voluntary, non-paid effort to accomplish its goals, must recruit enthusiastic new and younger members in order to survive. Every organization like ours has an abundance, and sometimes an over-abundance, of ideas that might profitably become projects. The great shortage always is people who will devote the time and energy to turn ideas into realities.

I'm reminded of a story told by a friend who set out to develop a little place in the country, a rural retreat to which he and his family and friends could go for weekends and vacations. He told me that after a while he decided to name it "Why Don't You?" Ranch. He explained this decision by saying that virtually everybody who came out to see the development asked him, "Why don't you do this and that?" or "Why don't you paint the barn red instead of green?" or "Why don't you install butane instead of propane?" and so on.

"Why don't you?" ideas can be good. But only up to a point. They're no good past that point, unless somebody has the time and initiative to put them into action. Fred McCuistion was a man of both ideas and action--he not only would ask but he would do. As one of his close friends and fellow workers has appropriately remarked, "It was a lucky day for the Prairie Grove Battlefield Park when Madge and Fred moved back in 1950." The same can be said for our County and Society.

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In this issue of Flashback begins the history of the Fayetteville City Hospital by our member Tom Rothrock. Contributions like this, and the various others that appear in this issue, are vitally important if this quarterly is to serve its purpose. We have other material in hand for publication in future issues, material furnished by Society members. More is needed--with photos if possible.

* * * *

History is in the making this spring at Little Rock and Fayetteville that has direct relationship to Washington County. The University of Arkansas, now nearly a century old, is to be merged with Little Rock University, a privately-owned institution. Oldtimers will recall that a serious effort was made years ago to move the U. of A. from Fayetteville to Little Rock, but it was successfully fought off by Northwest Arkansas citizens. No open opposition of any consequence has developed to the merger. Whatever detailed plans there are, which will affect the future of the Fayetteville campus under the merger arrangement, have not been announced.

-- Ernie Deane

FRED McCUISTION - HE WORKED TO PRESERVE OUR HISTORY

Our County and Society lost one of our most enthusiastic workers in local history on March 13, when Fred McCuistion of Prairie Grove died in a Fayetteville hospital. He was a native of Sulphur City, Ark., born August 11, 1892, son of the Rev. John Franklin McCuistion and Julia Ann Kennedy McCuistion. His identical twin, Ed, of Little Rock, died last August. He is survived by hiw widow, Madge Haslett McCuistion, who worked diligently with him to preserve Washington County history, and whose own contributions to the Prairie Grove Park development and other community projects are numerous.

Burial was in Prairie Grove cemetery after services in the United Methodist Church. The Rev. Harvey Hazelwood officiated. Pall bearers were Dr. Willard Brooks, Dr. Calvin Bain, Jim Rieff, Donald Parks, Barry Parks, and Paul Jones.

The McCuistion family moved to Prairie Grove from Sulphur City in 1901. Fred attended the local schools, then graduated from Hendrix College at Conway, Ark. He won master's and doctor of philosophy degrees from George Peabody College at Nashville, Tenn., and later did graduate work at Columbia University, Harvard University, Yale University and the University of London. He was also awarded an honorary doctor of laws degree by Hendrix College. Most of his adult life was spent in the field of education and he was nationally known for his work.

He was principal of schools at Lonoke and Hamburg, Arkansas, served with the Arkansas Department of Education and the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools, was associate director of the Julius Rosenwald Foundation, and from 1938 to 1953 was assistant director of the General Education Board of the Rockefeller Foundation. He was also a national councilman of the Boy Scouts of America and held positions with various organizations, including the Southern Education Board.

In 1950, he and Mrs. McCuistion established their home in Prairie Grove. His first work at the Battlefield Park was done as chairman of the Leaf-Raking Committee, which also pruned trees, sowed grass, and planted flowers. He had a vision of what the Park could be, and he inspired others to join him in its development. In about four years, the Rhea's Mill chimney, the Morrow House, the Latta House and other buildings were in place. He credited Virgin Couch and helpers with doing most of the work. As a stone mason of skill, he knew the utility of stone in marking historic sites, and the Historic Wall came to be.

He was a member of the Battlefield Memorial Park Foundation of Prairie Grove, and served, by official appointment of the governor of Arkansas, as a member of the Prairie Grove Battlefield Park Commission.

In addition to Mrs. McCuistion, he is survived by his brother Oscar, of Prairie Grove, and a sister Mrs. John Barnby of San Antonio, Texas. A memorial has been established by the Prairie Grove Battlefield Park Auxiliary.

FAYETTEVILLE'S CITY HOSPITAL

by Thomas Rothrock

Part 1 - The Hospital

Foreword: The chronicler of this history knew the Fayetteville, Arkansas, City Hospital's first and long-time administrator, Miss Ruth Riley, and knows she much desired that a record be made of the institution to which she literally devoted her life. To her memory, therefore, this history is dedicated. A sincere effort has been made to be as accurate as the various sources of information would permit.

* * * * *

"I have found that the nursing profession, while hard and demanding, is all in all very rewarding." So stated the late Ruth Riley. "It is my belief that one has missed much who has not had the experience of knowing patients and their relatives. I have seen patients bear pain and face death gallantly and their anxious relatives bear up under great hardships. From all this I have learned how fine people really are.

"The life of a nurse teaches religious and racial tolerance. I have known patients of many religions. Religion can do so much to strengthen faith and courage in time of great stress. Some people instinctively know what to do to comfort and help, and actions often mean more than words."

A native of the Salina, Kansas vicinity, Ruth Riley was drawn to a career of nursing because of illness and deaths in the Riley family. Attending training schools at the Salina Hospital and the Nurses Training School of Washington University in St. Louis, Missouri, she graduated from the latter in 1909. Following three years work as a nurse in the St. Louis area, she came to Fayetteville, Arkansas on the last day of June 1912, as the first administrator of the City Hospital. She had been influenced in her decision to accept the position by a friend, Menia Tye, who had taken charge of the Sparks Memorial Hospital in Fort Smith, Arkansas. Ruth was hired at a salary of $50.00 per month by Dr. W. B. Welch and E. S. McDaniel of the Board of Control. When the train pulled into the Fayetteville station, Ruth was met by a colored man, Henry Ballard, who drove her to the home of Dr. Welch where she spent the night.

"Miss Riley," said Dr. Welch, "we are pioneers, and will have to make do as the pioneers do."

On the following day, July 1, 1912, Dr. Welch took Ruth to the Hospital in a carriage drawn by two black horses with Henry Ballard as the driver. Henry worked for Dr. Welch and his wife as long as either lived, 21 years in all. Years afterwards, Miss Riley and Henry used to get together on occasion and talk over old times.

The City Hospital, however, was not Fayetteville's first effort to care for the ill in a professional manner. By 1905, a house on West Center Street, later known as the Miss Annie Pettigrew home, was leased by the Seventh Day Adventists and provision made to care for the sick. The first manager was G. B. Repogle. The following year a lot was purchased at the corner of Walnut and Maple and a 12-room sanitarium built under the direction of Mont Kinzer. Later managers were C. A. Long and wife. Following the opening of the City Hospital, the sanitarium was discontinued. Contemporary with the Adventists' sanitarium, Miss Clara Wise, a professional nurse who lived with her mother in a house behind the First Presbyterian Church, had rooms where surgical operations were performed and patients were cared for by Miss Wise. As well-meaning and good as these earliest efforts at hospitalization were, they were inadequate.

By 1906, the problem uppermost in the minds of Fayetteville's people was what to do about nursing care for an increasing number of surgical cases, the ever-present typhoid patient, the fracture cases and other types of illnesses. Pioneer physicians like Drs. Wood, Welch, Gregg, Yates, Miller, and Ellis were especially interested because many patients needed better care than kind friends and neighbors could give them.

Dr. William B. Welch, who had felt the lack of hospital facilities as a Confederate surgeon during the Civil War when the only water available for surgical purposes was often a pond where cavalrymen wanted to water their horses, was keenly alive to the need. The proposed hospital became the chief interest of his life and to it he gave much of his time, energy and money. Dr. H. D. Wood succeeded in interesting his friend and patron, Stephen K. Stone, a pioneer merchant and banker, and he and Amanda M. Stone, his wife, deeded "A part of Block No. thirty-seven (37) as designated on the plat of the original town of Fayetteville... This conveyance is a gift to the City of Fayetteville, as a testimonial of our affection for the people among whom we have passed our lives, and for the purpose of enabling the City of Fayetteville to establish and maintain permanently a Hospital which shall be known as the Stone Hospital, and is made on the following express terms and conditions:

"First--If the City of Fayetteville shall fail to have a hospital established and put in operation on the land hereby conveyed within four years from the date of this conveyance, the title to the said land shall revert to us or to our heirs.

"Second--If a hospital shall be established on the said lands within four years after the date of this conveyance and shall at any future time be abandoned or cease to be used and maintained for hospital purposes, then the title to the said real estate shall revert to us or our heirs. The said hospital shall be under the supervision and control of a board consisting of 11 members, to be known as the Board of Control of the Stone Hospital, four of whom and their successors in office in perpetual succession, shall be appointed by the City Council of the City of Fayetteville. The other seven shall consist of the following persons, one of the local membership of the following religious bodies to-wit:

"A. F. Wolf of the Methodist Episcopal Church (South Central Church); W. B. Welch of the Protestant Episcopal Church (St. Paul's Church); John R. Harris of the Missionary Baptist Church (First Baptist Church); Albert M. Byrnes of the Catholic Church (St. Joseph's Church); P. R. Davidson of the Christian Church (the First Christian Church); E. S. McDaniel of the Presbyterian Church in the United States (commonly called Southern Presbyterian Church); Bruce Holcomb of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America.

"All vacancies that shall occur in the membership of the Board of Control selected from the Churches named shall be filled by the Churches, respectively, so that one member of each said Churches shall at all times be a member of said board. But if any such vacancy shall not be filled within three months by the Church in which it occurs, then it shall be filled by the City Council from the membership of such Church."

Thus reads the deed, in part, and it is dated September 8, 1906. There is a second deed from S. K. Stone and Amanda M. Stone in regard to the City Hospital grounds; dated February 24, 1909, and, in part, it reads:

"Whereas, in the said deed of September 8, 1906, there are certain conditions providing for a reversion of the premises which may tend to retard the establishment and maintenance of said Hospital... And in case it should be determined hereafter to change the location of said Hospital, to some other point in said city, in such case the entire proceeds of the above-described premises shall constitute a trust fund to be devoted exclusively to the establishment and maintenance of such City Hospital at the point selected; and no such change of location shall be made except by the concurrent action of the board of trustees named in said deed of September 8th, 1906 (or their successors in trust) and the council of said city."

The front part of the original Hospital building was erected and dedicated in 1907 (?) by J. L. Kelton and Albert M. Byrnes. Funds were lacking, however, and a period of five years ensued during which a continued effort for further financing was made. By July 1, 1912, the plant was considered ready for Miss Riley to take charge. Mrs. Stone lived to watch the progressing construction from the window of the room where she was confined to bed.

The Board of Control, when the Hospital opened for service, was composed of: Dr. W. B. Welch as president, Bruce Holcomb as secretary, B. R. Davidson, J. M. Williams, Mose Baum, A. M. Byrnes, Ben Stone, W. T. Nesbit, J. R. Harris, E. S. McDaniel, J. D. Park. As inevitable vacancies occurred, either by death or removal, men like J. Vol Walker, J. S. Bates, Art T. Lewis, E. M. Allison, Walter M. Harris came to the Board. A Medical Staff was organized which met once a month. On this staff were Drs. W. B. Welch as president, C. B. Paddock, E. F. Ellis, H. D. Wood, A. S. Gregg, W. N. Yates, Fowler, H. T. Harr, Otey Miller, George Ballard was (Probably) the first porter.

Fayetteville's people were proud of their new Hospital and the design of the building was good and it was beautiful to see. But there was almost no equipment and little furniture. There was a debt of $2,000.00 on the building and no money in the treasury; so the Hospital had to earn as it served. Money derived from a one-mill tax was used to pay off the debt and purchase a few urgent items. Although the charges by comparison with the present day were ridiculously low ($1.50 a day for ward patients and $3.00 a day for private rooms), a good many seriously ill patients had little income. Some farm families would have to wait until crops came in to pay the bills, and when bad weather or bad markets hit the crops, the expected money did not materialize. Typhoid fever (a frequent and long-lasting illness in those days) would place a family under a serious financial strain. No one was denied service, but it was extremely difficult to meet expenses and make any improvements in the Hospital.

Adequate equipment was sadly lacking. There was a wood stove in the kitchen and no other means of heating water. In the operating room was an autoclave, or pressure sterilizer, heated by a plumber's torch which often worked improperly. After two years, the Ladies Auxiliary purchased an electric device which solved that problem. Call bells, ice boxes, small electric stoves, were not there. Lacking an elevator, patients had to be carried up and down the stairs. A hand-operated elevator was installed by 1916; a mechanical one by 1918; an electrically-operated elevator by 1926. The surgical table was fairly good. Patients' beds were flat with no adjustments, and there were only six head-rests. The first child admitted had to be laid on a mattress on the floor with chairs placed about in lieu of sides. There were no ambulances, and the best available means of transporting patients was a "strawberry wagon" with good springs.

"Our first patient," Ruth Riley related, "was a typhoid victim who was also an alcoholic. We lost him and I felt that both the Hospital and I were lost, too. Hunter Broyles, then a boy, was our first surgical patient."

As the Hospital was the only medical facility for some distance about, patients were admitted from Missouri and Oklahoma also. On the Hospital's second anniversary, 42 patients were being served.

Registered nurses were few in Northwest Arkansas then, and there is some confusion as to the number and their names. Eva Atwood was in the Springdale vicinity. Other names given in various sources are: Clara Wise, Nell Key, Sue Crosier and (perhaps) Sadie Wilson. These pioneer nurses were a godsend to the people whom they served. During the first month or so of her administration, Ruth Riley operated the Hospital with the aid of two practical nurses. In September, a Miss Theresa Borick, a Saint Louis schoolmate of Ruth's, came to Fayetteville as the Hospital's Assistant Administrator.

"Miss Borick," Ruth said years later, speaking of her friend, "was a very good and loyal worker. She was interested in the patients and her fellow workers. Always her thoughts were of others.

She left us in January, 1941, because of ill health, going back to St. Louis to marry William Hora. She was a native of Bohemia and she simplified her name after coming to the United States."

Nurses were needed for the Hospital's staff and the work increased so rapidly it quickly became evident that there would be sufficient clinical material to justify starting a training school for nurses. Interested doctors helped, and a school was established which, through two decades, graduated approximately 100 nurses. During the years of the Great Depression, the school was discontinued.

Within less than two years after opening, the organization of the City Hospital was incorporated; and the articles of association, dated April 30, 1914, read, in part:

"Whereas, the undersigned have been and now are operating a hospital as a Board of Control, and desire to become a corporation under the laws of Arkansas...

"First--That the undersigned have associated themselves together for the purpose of forming a corporation to conduct a charitable hospital in Fayetteville.

"Second--The name of the Association shall be "Fayetteville City Hospital."

"Third--The purpose of this association shall be to maintain a hospital for the treatment of patients, both charitable and for compensation, but the compensation received from patients shall be used in maintaining the institution and no distribution of profits shall ever go to the incorporators or their successors.

"Fourth--The corporation shall control its buildings, land and improvements, shall equip the same, shall employ all necessary help, enter into contracts and do and perform any and all acts that are usual, customary or necessary for institutions of this character and exercise all the rights and privileges which have heretofore been exercised by the Board of Control

"Fifth--The membership of the association consists of the following: W. T. Nesbit, chosen from the Methodist Episcopal Church, South (Central Church); W. B. Welch, chosen from the Protestant Episcopal Church (St. Paul's Church); John R. Harris, chosen from the Missionary Baptist Church (First Baptist Church); Albert M. Byrnes, chosen from the Catholic Church (St. Joseph's Church); B. R. Davidson, chosen from the Christian Church (First Christian Church); E. M. Allison, chosen from the Presbyterian Church in the United States (commonly called the First Presbyterian Church); Bruce Holcomb, chosen from the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America. All of said congregations being local congregations within the City of Fayetteville, and J. M. Williams, A. T. Lewis, B. H. Stone, and Moses Baum, four citizens of Fayetteville chosen to membership in said association by the City Council of the city of Fayetteville." The names affixed to the articles of association are the names of those just recorded.

By 1915, a laboratory became a necessity. As there was no space available in the Hospital, it was set up in a four-by-six coat room in the recently built nurses' home and here it remained for several years. Equipment was donated by Dr. E. F. Ellis; and Ruth Riley spent one summer in the Bass Laboratory in New Orleans learning to do blood counts, examine blood for malaria, examine for tuberculosis and diptheria. She later spent a summer in Chicago learning blood chemistry. In the early 1920's Ruth also had to become an x-ray technician when Moses Baum and his wife, Julia, donated a machine and no technicians were available. Then Miss Artie Clark (who later married Paul H. Millar, chief inspector for the Arkansas State Plant Board) gradually took over the duty of x-ray technician.

Just as America was on the verge of plunging into World War I, on March 9, 1917, the man who might well be considered the "father" of the City Hospital, Dr. W. B. Welch, died. In his will he left the Hospital $10,000.00 in United States bonds and a business building at 18 East Center Street. The income from both bequests was to be used for the care of indigent patients.

During the "flu" epidemic of World War I, Ruth Riley was put in charge of the hospital for the boys in training at the University of Arkansas. Gray Hall was used for the hospital and it had only one water faucet. Following her regular shift at the City Hospital, Ruth worked at Gray Hall at night. Dr. W. J. Baerg, entomologist with the University, helped as did Ruth's sister, Prudence. There was also volunteer help from the women of Fayetteville.

"Before it was all over," Ruth would reminisce, "there were 1,002 patients--a lot of sick boys and not much with which to care for them. There were 14 deaths and, but for the volunteer help we got, the number of deaths would have been considerably greater."

Following the close of World War I, a young giant of a Negro applied at the City Hospital for the job as porter. He was just out of the Army and Ruth Riley asked him what he thought of military service.

"Oh, it's all right, I guess," he replied, "but it isn't practical. When I landed at Camp Pike, Arkansas, they gave me a uniform two sizes too small and then had me walk all night in the rain guarding a haystack."

"James was very kind and considerate," Ruth Riley said in regard to James Hoover. "He was a good worker and a jack-of-all-trades. According to some doctors, he came to know as much about the human bone structure as a doctor and became quite skillful in the setting of broken bones. He was a devout Christian and something of a philosopher with it. Everyone respected him--doctors, nurses and patients, many of the latter coming back to see him. He had two sons and three daughters and all but the youngest are college graduates. One of his daughters is named for my friend and one-time coworker, Theresa Borick. James died of a stroke in the fall of 1954."

During the early 1920's, there were still many typhoid fever victims and other patients had at times to occupy beds in the halls in order that the former might be isolated. In fact, the Hospital simply became overcrowded; so about 1922, a wing was added which brought the bed capacity to 50. In this wing the beds were adjustable and equipment more modern. A new operating suite was also provided as was a laboratory, an x-ray room, two isolation rooms, and several rooms on the first floor which were used as bedrooms for some of the staff nurses until the addition to the nurses' home was finished in 1929. The former operating room was made into a maternity room; the serum room into a nursery; the boiler room into a classroom. This development was financed by $12,500 provided by the county and $10,000 from the Dodson estate, plus small amounts from the one mill tax.

By 1923, the Hospital was accredited by the American College of Surgeons, and ranked among the best hospitals in the State. That year also brought another event worthy of note: the nurses commenced to bob their hair. Ruth Riley, returning from a trip to Europe, decided to ignore the matter. "Although," she related, "by many people then it was considered a terrible thing to do."

At the time of Fayetteville's Centennial Celebration, 1928, W. S. Campbell's "One Hundred Years of Fayetteville" listed the City Hospital's Medical Staff: Drs. A. S. Gregg, as chairman; F. R. Morrow as secretary; E. H. Ellis, Allen Gilbert, H. T. Parr, P. L. Hathcock, W. H. Mock, A. I. Moore, C. B. Paddock, J. W. Walker, J. W. Wallace, H. D. Wood. The same source records for the managerial staff Miss Ruth Riley as superintendent, Miss Theresa Borick as assistant superintendent and dietician, Mrs. J. S. (Prudence) Knox as superintendent of nursing, Miss Jewell Pond as laboratories and x-ray technician, Miss Lula Strom as superintendent of operating rooms, Miss Anna Barnes as supervisor of the first floor, Miss Betsie Campbell as night supervisor, Miss Margarete Ward as reception and recording clerk, James Hoover, porter.

The years of the Great Depression, the 1930's, brought the added problem of taking care of transients. People seeking to improve their economic condition took to the road in old automobiles and with little fuel. If illness struck they stopped at the nearest hospital and in those days, with less finances to operate on than now, hospitals turned away fewer people. It was with great difficulty that the City Hospital was kept operational. Teachers' warrants were discounted; county warrants were discounted or never paid. Chattel mortgages were tried but with little gained. One floor of the Hospital was closed; Ruth Riley moved in and stayed on call both day and night.

"At one time," she used to reminisce, "we took a mortgage on six hogs. After a time a neighbor wrote me that our hogs were ruining his crops. We had to send for the hogs. After some difficulty in catching them, they were brought to us. They were queer looking animals which James Hoover was never able to fatten."

In the late 1930's, largely through the efforts of W. F. Sonneman, funds were raised to purchase both a small and a large-size iron lung for the use of the Hospital.

During the World War II years the City Hospital was overcrowded. Patients' beds were in halls, in the laboratory, the x-ray room, in the nurses' home. It was a common thing for Ruth Riley to report, "There are 80 patients in the Hospital and we have a capacity of 65." Both doctors and nurses were scarce and doctors had no time to make house calls. Penicillin and streptomycin had come into use, though, and there was a drop in the death rate despite crowded conditions and hectic times.

Early in 1945, J. S. Bates was authorized by the Board of Control to purchase the Harve Harris property just north of the Hospital grounds; and later that year the nurses were moved to the house on the property because of crowded conditions. In January of 1947 the City Hospital Board of Control offered to Washington County the Harris purchase free of charge for the building of a county hospital to be joined to an extension planned by the City Hospital. The same year there was a successful $75,000 bond drive and P. R. Green, Rev. Paul Galloway and others were thanked by the Board of Control for their assistance in the victorious drive. P. R. Green was a member of the Board and was its chairman during the decade 1948-1958.

At a meeting of the Board of Control on March 16, 1951, due notice was made of the passing of Art T. Lewis who was elected to the Board as early as 1914 and for two decades, at least, was its efficient secretary. His place in the latter position was taken by E. A. Cowan. At the April 30, 1952, meeting of the Board, the sale of the Harris property north of the Hospital grounds was reported; the purchaser being George Stewart.

At a meeting of the Board of Control on August 17, 1954, Administrator Riley reported that 60% of the patients now had hospitalization insurance. The same meeting voted to place Drs. E. F. Ellis, W. A. Fowler and R. H. Huntington on the Hospital's honorary Medical Staff. J. S. Bates resigned from the Board of Control on April 10, 1956, following a quarter century of faithful service, as representative from the First Presbyterian Church.

Due to the illness of Miss Ruth Riley, the Board took the following action: "to the end that the hospital may continue to operate in a smooth and efficient manner and strictly on a temporary basis the Board of Managers did on August 17, 1956 approve appointment of the following to perform the duties assigned: Mrs. Edna Morelock, Director of Nurses; Mrs. Mamie McChristian, Surgical Supervisor; Mrs. Flossie Gilstrap, Evening Supervisor."

Ruth Riley resigned in September, 1958, due to ill health. Her resignation brought from the Board of Control "many expressions of regret and sorrow. It was the unanimous feeling of all present that Miss Riley had dedicated her life to the service of the City Hospital and that she had gone beyond her line of duty in hours of service." She had been the Administrator more than 46 years. During the last decade of her administration, the City Hospital had been modernized in regard to both the physical plant and the equipment. Mrs. John Samuel (Prudence) Knox resigned at about the same time as her sister. Both have by now passed on.
(To be continued in the next FLASHBACK)

BUCHANAN AVENUE, FAYETTEVILLE
(History in Street Names)

by Deane G. Carter

Buchanan Avenue, a fairly short street, extending south from the University of Arkansas campus, is interrupted by Harmon Field, then continues south along the east side of Bates School and ends at Highway 62. It is strictly a residential street, although in recent years apartments and school facilities have increased the traffic.

Buchanan, in common with Hill, Gray, Leverett, Whitham, and others, commemorates an early-day faculty member, but with the difference that here was a man outstanding in any company of educators. In fact, I marvel at the high quality of leadership the University of Arkansas was able to attract in the years before 1900. Dr. John Buchanan was a fine example of academic leadership; few presidents before or since can compare with him in capacity.

He had been president of three great institutions before coming to the University here as president in 1896: Emory and Henry, William and Mary, and Virginia Polytechnic Institute. He had also served as a faculty member at Randolph-Macon and Vanderbilt. He was a Confederate officer in the Civil War.

Although it was intended that he serve as president for a five-year period, he held office for eight years, 1896-1903, after which he retired due to advancing age. One writer says of Buchanan, "He was a conspicuous success, living a life crowded with usefulness and unselfish service."

His leadership brought the University to the attention of the people of the state. Academic standards were raised; the preparatory department was abolished; the long vacation period was changed from winter to summer; a department of economics and sociology was established; and the engineering work was divided into separate departments of Civil, Mechanical and Electrical.

Although no great political involvement affected the University at that time, a state paper intimated that a slate of nominees to state offices planned to boost themselves into office and displace Dr. Buchanan as president. Locally, the president was active, especially in the Methodist Church, where he was on the Official Board for years, and was a prime mover in getting the new (1899) church at the Dickson Street site.

Buchanan was popular with the students--near retirement time he was presented with a bronze clock, given along with a traditional Senior "yell":

"Clickety clack, clickety cluck!
What's the matter with Dr. Buck?
He's all right, he's all right;
Dr. Buck is out of sight."

ANOTHER LANDMARK PASSES
(Reprinted courtesy Northwest Arkansas TIMES)

by Pat Donat

The brick building, housing several businesses and the Scott Hotel will soon be razed to make way for a Burger-Chief.

The present building gives little indication that at one time the structure was a "well-equipped European style hotel." This was the description given by W. S. Campbell in his book "100 Years in Fayetteville." He also writes in that book, published in 1936, that the Scott Hotel was "a favorite rooming hotel" for years.

This was also the intention of H. M. Scott who leased the second floor of the brick building, after it was erected in 1913 by Edward Green. The news item published September 25, 1913 in The Fayetteville Daily Democrat states: "H. M. Scott has leased the entire second floor of the new Green Building on Dickson St., and will open up a hotel on the European plan. He says he will have 17 nicely furnished rooms with all modern and up-to-date conveniences and intends to make it one of the most attractive in the city.

Excavation for the two-story brick building was started June 28, 1913 by the contractor, Albert Byrnes, who built most of the buildings in Fayetteville during that period, including Old Main in 1871, on the University campus, and the court house in 1904. This was shortly after J. D. Parks and J. S. and J. R. Bates sold the property to Edward Green. Green held the property until Sept. 8, 1920 when the Bates Brothers repurchased it. J. S. (Steve) Bates continued in ownership until his death when Hoyt Greenwood purchased it a few years ago.

The patent for lots one and two in Block 6 of the original town plat of Fayetteville was issued to Lewis Evans, Larkin Newton, Samuel Vaughan and John Wooddy, commissioners of Washington County in February 1835.

The first owner was John S. Blair who purchased the entire block for $150. After holding it for a little more than a year Blair sold it to Wilburn D. Reagan for a nice profit. Other early owners were A. S. Gregg, Hugh Reagan and J. W. Peebles, who conveyed 13 feet off the north side to widen Dickson Street. Other transactions occurring before 1900 included deeds to J. B. Blakely, E. C. George, Joel Waterman and J. P. Woolsey. In 1901 Woolsey sold the property to J. F. Barr who then sold it to J. S. Bates.

Scott was apparently no stranger to hotel and restaurant work for he had operated the Scott's Dining Room at 408 W. Dickson in 1910. In July of the following year the restaurant was purchased by J. F. Thompson, a caterer of Norman, Okla. In the summer before leasing the hotel, Scott opened a new restaurant on Dickson St. There seems to be no connection between H. M. Scott and J. P. Scott who lived in the Dickson Street area and was a well-known business man of that time.

Scott Hotel Building before demolition. (Northwest Arkansas Times Photo)

A list of the members of the W. P. Scott family, of which J. P. was the oldest of the 10 children, who attended a family reunion in August of 1911 does not mention an H. M. Scott.

In November 1913 the first mention of hotel arrivals in Fayetteville include those arriving at the Scott Hotel. Other hotels listed under this heading each day included the Washington and Oriental. In December of 1913 the paper, in an editorial note, comments that the "Scott's European Hotel is doing a landslide business."

M. L. Price, writing about the early days of the poultry industry in the November "Flashback," published by the Washington County Historical Society, stated that he came to Fayetteville in 1914 and was a guest at the Scott.

The hotel has been under many different managers, including a John Carruth in 1927-28. The last was Mrs. Neva Lindsay, formerly of Bentonville, who had leased the hotel for the past ten years.

- January 9, 1969

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CAPT. SMITH INFORMATION?

I'M advised by the officer at the Pea Ridge National Monument that you may have some additional information regarding my Great Grandfather, Capt. "Tuck" Smith who was active in the battle at Pea Ridge, as a Confederate.

He came from around Elkins, Arkansas. He was frequently mentioned in Union Army dispatches.

If you have access to the files at the "Fayetteville Democrat" you will find quite an article in the ?? of 1910, titled "Tribute to Capt. 'Tuck' Smith" by C. W. Anderson.

I'll be grateful for any information you can send me.

Earl C. Smith
2717 South Lafayette
Denver, Colorado

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JUDGE JONAS M. TEBBETTS

(We continue to draw on the Marian Tebbetts Banes manuscript, loaned to the Society by Homer Tebbetts Galey, for authentic information about the Tebbetts family during its residence in what we now call Headquarters House.)

From the dining room ran a stairway up to bedrooms above and under that stairway was a closet and in it a shelf devoted to family medicines. There were always bandages for stumped toes. Hale was permitted to go barefoot and he was a great toe stumper. Then there was a bottle of hive sirup for Lillian, who had a bad habit of bringing both Father and Mother to their feet in the middle of the night with a cough that portended croup.

Then there were boxes of mustard and flour, as well as suitable cloths for making mustard plasters, and a lump of mutton tallow for chapped hands, and cherry pectoral and Ayer's expectorant, and carminative balsam and a big root of Turkish rhubarb and, in a concealed place somewhere, a pill box of blue mass pills, and a lot of other things.

Back in 1856 and 1957 along there somewhere, appeared a little one ounce bottle of sweet-smelling stuff that "no one must touch without permission." It came all the way from Boston as a gift and it was called "Honey-Dew" and was to be used for chapped lips.

Don't smile. This Honey-Dew in time proved to be our good old friend, glycerine in its early stages, perfumed and put up in pretty one-ounce bottles for lip service.

Off in one corner of the closet was a five-gallon demijohn, beautifully covered with wicker work that had been a gift to Father from someone. There seemed to be no use for it, but one fall Mother conceived the idea of filling it with boiled cider. She called it apple wine, for a winter beverage, and to be ready for the making of mince pies at Thanksgiving.

A country man brought in what seemed to be a half barrel of fresh cider and Mother spent half a day boiling it down until it was rich and sirupy, then she put it in the demijohn, giving it plenty of time to cool and ferment, she thought.

But one day there was a terrific explosion. The thing had burst and its contents flooded everything, overrunning the pantry floor into the dining room, and all over the new carpet. No rugs then. Carpets covered entire rooms and were tacked down. As the servants tore and pulled at the carpet to get it out of the way, and while Mother stood helpless, watching its destruction, Hale, a big-eyed solemn child, said seriously, "Mother you know that the Bible says you mustn't put new wine in old bottles."

For once Mother lost her calm dignity and said, "Those old fellows put their wine in leather bags. They didn't have your father's fine five-gallon demijohn to burst up. Go on out now and play!"

In another closet in the room, the select household commodities were kept. They were generally in large quantities for sometimes there would be no "river rise" during the summer when the town merchants' grocery supplies ran low. There was always a sack of raw coffee, a hundredweight, maybe, and a barrel of brown sugar. For some inexplainable reason brown sugar was used for sweetening coffee while white sugar was reserved for tea. There were always several cone-shaped loaves of white sugar in their purple wrappers with the sugar grater easily at hand to grate them. A little later, boxes of lump sugar, no granulated or powdered sugar then.

A beautiful spice box adorned one shelf with a bundle of "sea moss" beside it. If company was coming and one wanted to serve a delectable wine jelly, she could not reach in and pick up a package of Jello or even a sea moss farina, but she had to sit down and carefully pick out the small sea shells from the glutenous sea ferns before the jelly could be made.

On a special little shelf was the family cookbook--Mrs. Hall's --and in it was pinned a receipt in Father's handwriting. He had bought it from an old German baker with the promise never to reveal the secret of it as long as the baker lived. It was for gingerbread that Father said was like that he had when he was a boy. As the receipt calls for neither sugar, butter, eggs nor milk, it was of special value during the Civil War and, indeed, during the recent World War.

On "Gingerbread Day" as the children called it, they invited the neighboring children in to help pick up chips to make a brisk fire for its baking with a promise of all the bread they wanted.

Receipt: One quart molasses
One pint of cold water
One pint of lard
Two tablespoons of soda
Two tablespoons of ground ginger
One teaspoonful (scant) of cayenne pepper
Flour to make a stiff dough like biscuit dough.

Dissolve the soda in the water and mix other things quickly. Roll on biscuit board to about half-inch and cut to any desired shape and cook in quick oven.

Another receipt that the children called "Have Patience Pudding" because it always came to the table so hot that one had to wait for it to cool:

6 eggs
4 tablespoonsful of flour
1 pint of milk and a pinch of salt.

Bake in a quick oven and serve with a rich sauce.

Try it, it is very nice.

This dining room held another closet for the dishes and the many things necessary to a dining room--a drawer for table linen and a lock-press containing the family silver and a few heirlooms that had drifted into the far west from Virginia and, still further away, New Hampshire. A quaint old dish from one of Father's grandfathers, a silver-and-glass mustard pot from Mother's great-grandfather's house, and a long, slender cut-glass wine carafe, and other things. There was also the new silver tea set, still kept in its cotton flannel bags, and the ivory handled knives that did not need scouring. The everyday knives were scoured after each meal, a "scouring board" being kept for that purpose.

Most of those things were swallowed up by the Civil War, but a kindly Federal officer, coming across that lock-press after Fayetteville fell into the hands of the Northern Army, contrived to send the silver set to the Tebbetts family later on; but the heirlooms were forever lost. The solid silver is still scattered all through the homes of the great grand-members of the family, but the silver tea set was given to the U. S. Sanitary Commission when it held its great fair in 1864 in St. Louis, when the family was going to California. At that time of distress, one was willing to give the clothes from his back to the wounded soldiers.

The family had a respectful regard for the dining room. It was kept in darkness during the summer or fly months, the green window shutters closed and the shades drawn, for there were no fly screens in those days.

At meal times, when light was permitted in the room, a maid stood and wielded a great peacock feather fly brush to keep the flies from the table. Those fly brushes were beautiful, really works of art.

The table was cleared after each meal, the leaves lowered, and it was set back against the wall. Well-furnished dining rooms had a companion table, set against the opposite wall to be used as an extension table when needed. For ordinary occasions a crumb cloth was used under the table to protect the carpet, which was removed after each meal.

There was always a trifle of form about the dining room and table. When the little gong sounded the meal time, the family congregated in the dining room, but no one started eating until all were assembled and Father had asked the blessing.

The children were supposed to do no talking at the table unless spoken to, and to reach across the table to help oneself was equivalent to being invited from the room until he "remembered his manners." Betty stood at the back of Mother's chair to hand what was wanted.

No curl papers and wrappers at the breakfast table. The girls of the family learned that as they grew older. If they were out at a social function they could have their breakfast next morning in their rooms, if they wished, but if they came down to breakfast they had to be fully dressed.

Sometimes when Mother was over-strict about table manners, Father would give a sly wink at the culprit, or give a peep at her through his curved hand that brought relief and comfort to the offender and an "Oh, now, Jone!" from Mother, and then they laughed together--children and all. Happy family.

Mother was so constructed, or maybe because of early training, or, well, maybe just because, that she found life rather serious until she had had a cup of coffee in the morning. But Father usually sprang out of bed singing "Jock of Hazledun" or some such lively tune, or maybe repeating dramatically, while still in nightshirt, some piece of verse, though he usually respected Mother's seriousness.

As time passed, though, and Hale got old enough to take his place at table and do the serving, Father moved up by Mother who sat among the cups and saucers at the head of the table and sometimes his exuberance of spirit got the best of him. Looking serious, for instance, he would point to a corner in the ceiling or maybe out the window; when every head at the table would follow his gesture, that was when his other hand would silently move under the table-cloth and tickle Mother's knees. That brought the mild protest, "Now, Jone," and as she had by that time usually had a cup of coffee, she laughed with all the children laughing with her. Happy family.

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ROCK SPRINGS CEMETERY

This little cemetery is located about six miles north of Lincoln, near the Rock Springs community on the Jackson Road. It is now abandoned and overgrown with bramble, but some 30 graves are here. Mr. Sam Jordon, who lives near, has been the only caretaker for years and his physical condition has kept him from carrying on. Only three graves are presently marked, but Mr. Jordon knows the location of each grave and who is buried there.

Marked graves are:
J. B. Overton, a Civil War veteran, Co. 1, 124 Inf., Ill.
H. B. Overton, wife of J. B. Overton, b 1/15/41, d 7/10/01
J. A. Davis

Other burials:
Mr. & Mrs. Gleason, no stone, but she was a daughter of Overtons
Nannie Jordon, born 1849, died 1894
Rebecca Norwood (no marker) mother of William and Thomas Norwood
Ella Jordon) two children of
Charlie Jordon) Nannie Jordon
Arthur Wilson, son of Newt and Lizzie Holt Wilson
Charles Trammell
A child of Zeke Herns, a Baptist minister
Child of Mr. and Mrs. Otis Hulse (Mrs. Hulse was a Jordon)
Two children of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Riley
Members of the Prater family.

The ground for the cemetery was given by Mr. and Mrs. Gleason.
Recorded by Burlene Hilton as told by Mr. Sam Jordon after a visit to the cemetery March 1968.

PETER MANKIN I and II

by Ruth W. Shelton

The two Peter Mankins, father and son, are probably as colorful as any other pioneer settlers in Arkansas. Their stories are still being reported two hundred years after the birth of the elder. He seems to tie the Colonial period and the east coast right down to the present time and to Arkansas.

Peter Mankin I was born near Annapolis, Maryland, September 19, 1770, and spent his early life in Alexandria. It was here that he remembered seeing a division of Washington's army marching to attack Cornwallis. With other little boys, he followed them out of town, cheering them, while the women waved their handkerchiefs, he said, "crying like their hearts would break."

Though he did not ever see George Washington, he was at Mount Vernon when it was being built. At the venerable age of 107, when he was being interviewed by the editor of the Gazette, James Mitchell, he spoke about the close of the Revolution, and the inflation which occurred. His father had come home from the army, and had bought the mother a side-saddle at the cost of $500. A bushel of salt was $100.

Like Methuselah, however, Peter Mankin I was best remembered for having lived to the advanced age of 111 years, the date of his demise being 1882.

It was written of him when he was 107 that he did not appear to look more than three score and ten; that he walked about his home in which he lived with his son, Peter II, called "Old Pete." He had been apprenticed to a baker in Alexandria, but by 1800 he had left Virginia and was settled on the Big Sandy, Floyd County, now Johnson County, Kentucky. Here he married, at the age of 30, a widow, Rachel Bracken, whose first husband, Zachariah Lewis, had died. Here Peter Mankin II was born August 1, 1813. They moved to Vermillion County, Illinois, from where the Lewis boys and Peter II came to Washington County, Arkansas.

Peter Mankin I came to Arkansas in 1832. While in Kentucky, he belonged to a military company, and "Twice stood drafts in the War of 1812, but luckily was not called." Like many of the Huguenots from whom he descended, Peter was a "terrible" worker. The year he was eighty, he worked twenty-seven acres of corn which made 1,800 bushels, half of which he shucked and measured himself without assistance.

A devout man, he was a deacon in his church sixty-five years. Tooth decay was unknown to him, and no teeth were extracted until he was 102 when some became loose. Mrs. R. D. Baldwin, the former Frances Botefur, whose home until the 1960's was where the IGA parking lot now is at Highland and Lafayette, Fayetteville, Arkansas, remembered Peter Mankin. She told me she used to buy vegetables from him, that he had very white, beautiful hair, and was always dressed immaculately.

Several of the Lewis and Van Hoose boys named their children Peter, which is an indication of the esteem in which the old fellow was held by his step-children.

Peter Mankin II carried the chain for the surveyors who laid out the town of Fayetteville. Unlike his father, who was slight of frame, Peter II was 6 feet 4 inches in height, a giant of a man. Tradition says he could out-jump his nephews when he was 40 years of age.

As a stockman deep in the Ozark hills, he dealt extensively in hogs and cattle, and drove large numbers of hogs overland to New Orleans and to Chicago. At the age of 36, he made the trip to California with a company from Washington County as a 49er, in the hope of mining gold. Though his efforts were attended with some success, as he found one nugget worth $416.00 and returned to Washington County with more gold than any of the others who went in the company, yet he and others suffered the privations and diseases attendant on such an expedition.

In one letter written by one of the company, it was indicated that Peter was so ill it was questionable if he would return to the area of Sutter's Mill. He made a good recovery, fortunately, and returned to Arkansas by way of the Isthmus of Panama and New Orleans, with $3,750.00 which was one-seventh of what the company found.

The St. Louis Republic published in an issue in 1849 an incident of high humor, which occurred on the way out to the coast, in which Peter was said to have been seen running out across the terrain holding a bison's tail. Doubtless, he was a mountain man of the tradition "That's My Pa" lauded in the song.

Until the outbreak of the War, he engaged in stock dealing. At one time, he sold $34,000.00 worth of cattle to a U. S. Agent, and he was in some of the Colorado cattle drives to Chicago.

In 1861, when he was nearing the half century mark, he organized a company of 84 men, known as Brooks regiment, which he outfitted at a cost to himself of $550. Later this command was turned over to George Van Hoose, who was part of the Lewis family, and was a prisoner held at Johnson's island until June 11, 1865.

Both Goodspeed and Mitchell's article in the Gazette relate an incident in which Peter II was attempting to cross the Arkansas in a flatboat, when a scout of the Federals came suddenly on the bank and ordered him to halt. He had two men in the boat with him and he ordered them to jump out into the river, which was full of floating ice, and help him to draw the boat to the other side. They declined and Peter actually succeeded in swimming across and drawing the boat after him. In the rain of lead, both his companions were killed. But not "Old Pete."

Though at one time he was known to be the wealthiest man in White River valley, it is thought he lost much of his wealth during the war. He lost his wife, the former Narcissa Mills, before

1877. They were the parents of ten children from whom the families of Cate, Ballard, Strain, Bartley, McCausley, in addition to Mankin and others, are descended.

It has been written that Peter Jr. was very liberal with his wealth, and that his father, Peter Sr., was also. The latter was always deeply interested in all matters pertaining to the welfare of the county, and he contributed liberally to educational and religious institutions there. "It is wonderful to think of this old man, a boy six years old when the Independence bell rang out liberty to the colonies, a man in the vigor of life when Jefferson, Adams, Jay and Hamilton were in their glory, an old man when Benton, Cass, Clay and Webster were in their prime. He saw the Republic in its birth, with less than three million people," writes Mitchell in the Gazette. He lived to see it 75 to 90 million--the latter seeming a small number today.

He is buried on the shore of the White River near the town that once had the name of Mankin town and is now Sulphur City. The cemetery is the Rieff (Reeves??) cemetery east of Elkins, and the grave is marked with an elongated hexagonal-shaped sandstone slab. These are unusual in the cemeteries of Arkansas, and this also ties this area to the east coast, to the cemeteries of Virginia and Maryland particularly.

The breezes in the stately cedars standing sentinel over the grave have been blowing almost ninety years since the passing of this old citizen, who, though he most probably was a legend in his own time, certainly with his son Peter II is a legend in the area today.

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NEWS ABOUT OLD CANE HILL

Dr. Conrow R. Miller is writing a history of Cane Hill which is scheduled to appear shortly. A limited edition will be printed and it is suggested that those who are interested in reserving a copy contact Dr. Conrow R. Miller, Reedholme, Cane Hill or call 824-5259 at Lincoln.

The Cane Hill Pioneer Day has been expanded to start on Friday night, July 25, for the presentation of an historical pageant written and directed by Dr. Conrow R. Miller. The next day there will be a parade, which will include floats from towns and organizations in the area, as well as things of an historical nature. There will be articles on display in the old college building, family reunions and music. Many other things to be announced later will be enjoyed.

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CHEATHAM CEMETERY, LINCOLN, ARKANSAS

Recorded by Burlene Hilton and Edith Taylor

The land for the Cheatham cemetery, one mile east of Lincoln, Arkansas was given by Tom Cheatham. Two persons were buried there before 1862, but only sandstone markers and no one to remember who they were. Earliest tombstone marker of the Cheatham family was that of Francis M. (Marian) Cheatham, who was killed in 1862 by Indians or bushwhackers. He was a brother of Tom and both came to the area quite early. Only six sandstone markers mark unidentified graves.

Andrews, Floyd Davis, Dec. 25, 1861-Mar. 1940
Cheatham, T. J., June 20, 1839-Mar. 13, 1893
Cheatham, Mary E., wife of T. J., Aug. 4, 1849-Nov. 18, 1933
Cheatham, Wyette S., son of T. J. & M. E., Aug. 9, 1885-June 2, 1961
Cheatham, Dollie Jordon, dau. of T. J. and M. E., June 20, 1891-Nov. 25, 1915
Cheatham, James Henry, son of T. J. & M. E., Mar. 19, 1871-Jan. 4, 1900
Cheatham, Becca Isabel, dau. of T. J. & M. E., Apr. 12, 1878-Feb. 9, 1896
Cheatham, Marian, son of T. J. & M. E., Sept. 8, 1877-Dec. 25, 1894
Cheatham, Annis, dau. of T. J. & M. E., Nov. 20, 1884-age 1 yr., 6 mos., 1 da.
Cheatham, Albert J., son of T. J. & M. E., Feb. 11, 1881-age 19 days
Cheatham, M. E. S. C., dau. of T. J. & M. E., died Feb. 6, 1870, age 2 mos., 1 day
Cheatham, Francis M., son of W. L. Cheatham of Walker County, Ala., Dec. 16, 1838-Dec. 2, 1862
Cheatham, G. W., born in Winsted, Ala., Aug. 15, 1837-Mar. 29, 1902
Cheatham, Jane, wife of G. W., Apr. 7, 1846-July 15, 1942
Cheatham, Cintha E., Feb. 10, 1868-Mar. 1, 1914
Cheatham, W. W., Jan. 18, 1869-Mar. 7, 1911
Cheatham, James L., Feb. 27, 1879-Oct. 8, 1942
Cheatham, Rena, Nov. 7, 1879-Sept. 30, 1949
Cheatham, John D., Nov. 13, 1872-May 18, 1951
Cheatham, Loyd W., Art. SCUS, Navy, W W II, Dec. 2, 1905-May 23, 1966
Cheatham, Wade L., Aug. 16, 1916-Apr. 8, 1940
Cheatham, Mildred B., Feb. 23, 1932-Jan. 9, 1954
Cheatham, --, son of Wyette Cheatham (infant twin)
Maner, Miller Melvina, dau. of T. J. & M. E., Mar. 25, 1879-June 27, 1910
Teague, Bert C., July 1898-Sept. 20, 1964
Carte, --, infant son of Kenneth F. Carte, Mar. 24, 1960-Oct. 20, 1961

This is a well-kept family cemetery.

March, 1969

OLD CIRCUIT COURT RECORDS

by Lloyd McConnell

The April, 1857 term of the Circuit Court opened with Felix I. Batson presiding, and John Crawford serving as Sheriff.

The grand jury counted Thomas Wilson, Richard Willett, James S. Hukell, David Gregory, Gilbert Cohea, Lemuel B. Bassore, James Ritter, David C. Price, Green B. Maguire, Josiah Norwood, Bracken Lewis, Jr., Squire B. Marrs, Ellis Hutchens, George W. Cloer, Jeremiah Brewster, James W. Greer, James Ford and Wilson Shreve among its members.

The usual number of assault and battery cases occupied the first day or so of the term, along with disturbances of public worship. It just wasn't the thing to do to ride your mule close to the church windows so his head protruded inside the building during the church service.

Peter Van Winkle sued Joseph P. Dunlap, while James Sutton, an early merchant, was beset by many creditors seeking judgment.

Indictments for selling vinous spirits to slaves or to Indians were frowned upon by the grand jury. One Elizabeth Price was charged with an assault and battery.

Ferdinand Zellner, a native of Poland, sought citizenship in the United States of America, which was granted on the 24th of April, 1857.

In October, 1857, George Cline, John Gibson, William Bounds, Jeremiah Brewster, Leonard Trammell, Lewis Hewitt, Richard Sharp, Howard M. Black, William Brownlee, George W. Drain, John Higgins, and G. B. Anderson occupied seats in the grand jury room.

Serving with them were Earles Holt, A. McCoy, John Nicholson, Willis P. London, Arthur Crawford, Joseph Barron, E. M. Evans, E. M. Cloer and Jefferson Kelley.

George White, John Overton, Stephen Robinson and William Eaton were charged with fighting, as were several others.

Heavy civil judgments were granted during the term against merchant William Black. William Rogers was prosecuted for selling liquors without a license.

Alphonso K. Chandler, Horace E. Wilcox, John Blakeley, Henry Dunlap, John Harrison, and William Rogers paid fines for engaging in knuckle-practice.

Joseph Hill was brought in and surrendered to the sheriff by his bondsmen, John F. Ballard and James Rainwater.

John M. Weber filed notice that he wished to become a citizen of this country. He came from Germany.

John T. Mayes was charged with a murder, and many of the witnesses were placed under heavy appearance bonds. They included Frank Marrs, Mark Marrs, Harrison Peden, Alvin G. Lewis, Benjamin Goos, Samuel Adair, James Johnson, A. G. Lewis, John Parpaw, Piney Jesse and Richard Fields. These names may be familiar among the early settlers in the western and southwest part of the county. Elizabeth Daugherty, Ephraim Adair, Joseph Bean were also bonded.

Bond for Mayes was fixed at $10,000. Fees charged in circuit court cases included 62½ cents for filing some papers, 12½ cents for transcribing notes from the docket. Many of the present day fees in court were set by the rules adopted in 1874.

Mr. Mayes was found not guilty of his murder charge, his jury consisting of Samuel Mayes, Ambrose Clark, Lilburn Thomas, George Strain, Lawson Guthrie, P. M. Ownbey, Andrew Henson, Rufus K. McCollum, Thomas Wilson and Jesse Jordan.

Ephraim Clark was sentenced to do seven years for theft. P. H. Trout was a justice of the peace in Illinois township. Margaret Byrnside received a judgment against J. D. Walker.

In April, 1858, Lafayette Gregg was representing the State as Prosecuting Attorney. He presented information to grand jurors William Skelton, Columbus Jackson, John Enyart, William P. Barclay, John Morrow, Joseph R. Parks, Eli Kelley, Bracken Lewis, Jr., James A. Hagood, Benjamin F. Boone, William S. Deaver, James B. Neal, Elisha Dyer, Levi Homesley, William Woolsey, James Ford, Charles J. Severs, Wilson Shreve, John Rieff, James S. West, Andrew A. Crawford, James Rather and James Winn.

Seated in the petit jury box were Job Fletcher, John Gibson, Ewing Benbrook, Benjamin J. Deaver, John Miller, James Looper, J. A. H. Jones, Isaac R. Burrow, Henry Gallaher, Jessie L. Fletcher, H. G. Cardwell, Alexander Shannon, Jesse Crawford, James Russell, W. C. Woodruff, J. F. Barr, Horace Watrous, N. G. Moore, Thomas & Jessie Gilstrap, and A. B. Reed.

Isaac Crittenden and Henry M. Dunlap were gaming, while Horace Watson was guilty of disturbing services.

Eli S. Lisle paid $100 for failing and neglecting to take his seat in the jury box for the trial of Thomas Mhoon. Stark Mhoon also left $20 on the bench for this violation.

Many road overseers paid fines for not keeping the road worked in certain places, maybe where some fellow did not get along too well with the county politicians.

The roads were narrow and holes that were hub-deep to a wagon could create a real hazard to church-going families, especially when they had to get out and push.

In October, 1858, Robert W. Mecklin, an early educator, was serving along with Bracken Lewis, Jr., Burrow Billingsley, Wesley King, Joseph Head, Larkin Noll, Perry Parks, Cartle Odle, John A.

Rutherford, James M. Tuttle, Benjamin J. Deaver, Joseph P. Stone, Abram Allen, Benjamin Strickler, James Coldwell, Squire B. Marrs, John J. Van Hoose, David McKinney, Hezekiah Appleby, John Gibson, Larkin Tankersley and Charles Sever as grand jurors. Many of the names have not heretofore appeared in court circles.

Again road overseers came in for some scathing remarks from the bench, along with small fines and an admonishment to fill the deep holes in the roads.

Some jurors were fined $10 for not reporting for duty. Assault and battery charged Ferdinand Tollett, John Tennison, David Williford, Robert Pope, John C. Hanna, Joseph C. Holcomb.

The four Johnson boys, Levi, John, Herod and Alexander, were tried for larceny, with Levi being given 1 year in the workhouse.

Petit jurors included Jacob Battenfield, Thompson G. Tucker, Thomas Graves, Henry Rieff, Elmon D. Cooper, Aaron Hughes, Thomas Carter, James Phipps, Henry Ford, Henry Johnson, Robert Anderson, Henry Gollahar, Charl Kienney, Cushing Story and D. B. Hickman.

John T. Mayes, tried a second time for murder, was again acquitted by the jury. This time the panel included Samuel Vernon, Richard Dye, Reuben D. Willey, Stephen T. Williams, Joel H. Webb, Thomas F. Welden, Middleton Jones, Nathan Abbott, John R. Glazenbrook, Daniel Barfoot and Young E. Ritter.

Anthony A. Reed was indicted for manslaughter. Charlie Grimm received a sentence of two years on larceny charges.

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RUTHERFORD-PEARCE

I was saddened, as many were, in the loss of a very outstanding man, Dr. Walter J. Lemke. It was my privilege to have a few audiences with him in regard to a common interest, the early history of Northwest Arkansas where I was born and reared.

I am compiling from old letters and other material in my possession a history of Joseph R. Rutherford and Wesley Pearce. Joseph R. Rutherford bought land and lived in Sylvia, Washington Co., Arkansas. Another original is in my hands--a deed of conveyance, Joseph Reed to Henry Powell, Nov. 17th, 1839, record book A, page 187 (or 181).

Also correspondence (original) from Col. Harrison to Captain Joseph R. Rutherford, commander at Union Valley. Also a document (No. 10) U. S. Post Office Dept. contract office, Washington, Feb. 16, 1866. The schedule of departure and arrival of the mail on Route No. 7901 ordered by the Postmaster General to J. R. Rutherford, Cincinnati, Ark., signed Geo. Wm. McLellan. Joseph R. Rutherford was my great grandfather and Wesley Pearce my grandmother's uncle on her mother's side of the family.

Mrs. H. A. Freeze
409 Main Street
Jonesboro, Ark., 72401

OLD COLLEGE ROCK

According to some of the old timers, legend says that early in the 1800's a severe quake and rumbling was felt and heard in the Lincoln-Cane Hill area. No one knew for a time what had happened until someone came upon a very large rock, so immense in size it was later given the name of "College Rock" by the many young people who visited the area on Sunday afternoons. It had broken from the very high mother cliff and slid enough distance from it to form a canyon between them. It still stands like a giant. Another large rock near College Rock forms a chair and was named the Witches' Chair.

The young people from the Cane Hill and Lincoln area spent many joyful times there on hikes, nature studies and enjoying the beautiful wild flowers in the Springtime. The redbuds and dogwood were beautiful to see. Many went at Eastertime, taking lunches and boiling eggs under the sheltering cliffs. Junior Robinson of Cane Hill said this was the usual place for the Cane Hill school children to go when they played "hooky" on April Fools' Day.

The McClure boys, John and Henry, and Henry boys, Frank and his brothers, kept a well-repaired ladder attached to a tree right near the rock so all who cared to could climb on top for a scenic view of the area. Later, the Rauch boys, Henry, William and Leonard, the Holt boys, Claude, Bige and Frank, and the younger McClure boys, Lowe and Jake, kept the ladders there. About 1900 Frank Henry was hunting in the area one dark night and fell off the cliff and broke his leg.

The above picture was made about 1914 and some of the younger people in it were Frank and Dona Brown, lucy Donague, Hollie King Simpler, and Hallie Jett.

- Burlene Hilton

THE ROBERSON HOME AND JENKINS FERRY

by F. M. McConnell

James L. Roberson enlisted for three years in the Confederate Army at Fayetteville on June 17, 1862. He was enlisted by J. R. Pettigrew, and was assigned as a Corporal, 4th Class, Co. K., in Brooks' Regiment, Arkansas Infantry. He was promoted to Corporal 3rd Class February 28, 1863, and on April 30, 1863, was promoted to Sergeant. On April 20, 1863, from a camp near Little Rock, he wrote his sister as follows:

"Dear Sister: I have just wrote Tom & Susan a letter and I now sit down to write you a few lines to keep you from thinking hard of me as you are good to write to me. I am so tired I can hardly write so as to be read. I am well & fat. We are all in good spirits here. General Price is here in command of our Division & I hope he will take us to Missouri before Fall. There is no fighting going on now. I have no news of importance to write you.

Old Bill Hunt has been exchanged*** I can get a furlough but I don't want one for I never will come back home until the Feds is driven from that country for I never could see any satisfaction at home you know. I would have liked to saw Pap about the time he was reading that speech sent to him.

We have drawn our bounty & wages up to 28th of February. I have drawn one hundred & eighty two dollars & seventy five cts but I am compelled to spend a wright smart. Tell Pap and Jess Tharp I have receipted for their gunns & drawn the money for them & will send it to them as soon as I can get a chance to send it without danger of getting it captured by the Federals.

I am very well off for clothes. I can draw anything I want but socks & shoes are hard to get. I have got the shoes that Zack Lewis made me yet & they will last three months yet.

Tell Eliza & Margaret howdy for me. I can't write to all at once. Tell Mother I think I will be at home before long to take care of her in her old age. Tell Macy & Annis to be good girls. Tell John I heard he is plowing. Tell him to be a good boy mind his parents & to make a good hand in the field.

Write me every chance you get. You don't know the good it does me to get a letter from any of you. I must close. Affectionately yours J L Roberson. Directed to *** Barron to Abe ? Hannash as soon as possible. Mifs Harriet E. Roberson, Boones Grove, Washington Co Ark."

Another letter reads as follows:

"Camp at Arkadelphia Oct 2nd 63

Mifs Harriet E. Roberson: Dear Sister Lieutenant Beird starts for Washington County this morning & I have only a few minutes to write in. We left Little Rock on the 10 of September. We had no fight of any consequence the Cavalry & Artillery fought a little. We captured two pieces of artillery from them.

England & France has recognized our independence without a doubt I recon the Federals say so in their papers they have sent 50 thousand troops to New York City to hold the place against our Navy they say in their papers that their messenger to England has returned & reports that they have 9 iron clad gun-boats fitted out for our fleet & they intend to send 4 to New York City & 3 to Philadelphia & 2 to Baltimore to destroy their ports & take posession of the harbor that will help us some I heard yesterday that there was 600 Feds in Fayetteville. I don't think they will stay long if Colonel Brooks gets up that way to wake them up.

Nick was here he will start home to day James Wax is well. Tell Frank I saw her master at Helena. Tell Pap he said for him to keep her & take care of her that he did not expect he could take her away while the war lasts.

I have not heard from Bob since I got that letter I sent home I wrote to him yesterday. I have got well of the chills at last. I did not get the cloth you started to me by Mrs Marion. I have stood in need of them very much but I have got clothing now shirts & pants no drawers. I heard the other day that Enos Mills was killed in Bracken Lewis peach orchard Write me and give me the particulars.

Give my love to Margaret & the children I long to be at home with you all once more but I think if I know myself I will never desert & maybe I will see you again some day If I never do, try to meet me in Heaven where we will part no more. Write me every chance you get tell Tom & Margaret & Susan & Eliza & Sis to write.

You can send a letter by Lieutenant Baird. Give my *** to all. No more at present but remain affectionately Brother until death. J. L Roberson

The following letter was written in February 1864:

"Camp Dick Taylor at Camden. Very Dear Father & Mother, Sisters & Brothers

It is again through the Blefsing of Almighty God that I am permitted to write to you and let you know that through the Blefsing of God I am still on this side of Eternity & well.

I received a letter from Robert a few days ago. It was writted to Thomas & one from Priscilla to Harriet & directed to me that I might send it to them. I sent it by Johnson Crawford as he has got a transfer to Cavalry & says he is going to Washington County this Spring. They are all well & Bob is a shoe maker by trad & he says he makes two to three pairs of shoes a day & sells them for (8) eight & (12) twelve Dollars a Pr but produce & *** as they are obliged to have are so very high it takes all he can make to support him.

Cousin Riley Karnes & family are well. I am *** to know how Andrew Karnes & family stands in this Difficulty between the North & South. I think I can tell him I understand a great many citizens of North-West Arkansas have turned Fed. Why should men become whiped or subjugated at so little. Did Moses give up when he approached the Red Sea and beheld its billows roll before him. ***side & throwing himself about*** the countless hordes of Egyptians***in his boat.

Nay! But he called on his God for help & he got it He was rescued from the hands of the Egyptians. If the Lord is on our side we will whip Make no mistake about it. But why should we think he is not on our side? We are fighting on the Defensive; they are fighting on the Offensive. We are fighting for our rights and Liberties They are fighting to rob us of our right, our homes, our lands & property On that we as a nation would rely on God for aid and afsistance the enemy would soon be driven from our land & country & we would be a free and happy people. 'Blefsed is the Nation whose God is the Lord!' I believe the Lord will help us and when we are sufficiently chastised for our wickedness then & not till then will our armies be crowned with victories & our Country cleared of the Enemy. May God help us to humble ourselves & Rely on his strong arms for help.

I have no news of importance to write. It is reported here that there has been a battle between Vicksburg and Jackson Mifs in which we was victorius, killing and capturing about 5000 of the enemy. I can't vouch for the truth of it. It is said to be official to Gen Holmes? We are in comfortable winter quarters here & living tolerably well. Health is remarkabley fine & no prospects of a fight soon. We are fortifying here.

I will now state my condition in the clothing line. I have plenty of shirts & drawers but they are getting old and worn. I have been in need of pants very much. I drew a pair of uniform pants day before yesterday for the first of any kind since I have been in the Army. I have bought two pairs of pants & they are worn out now & my uniform pants are all I have got. I have one good pair of socks yet that you sent me.

Remember me in your petition to the throne of Grace and may God blefs & support you in all your trouble. Very affectionately your son Jas L. Roberson. John & Priscilla Roberson Susan read this & send it home.

After he was killed, this letter was received by his sister, Mrs. Susan Roberson-Boone, at Boones Grove, Arkansas:

"Monticello Arks June the 23rd 1864 Mrs. Susan Boone Madam I am sorry to communicate to you the death of your Brother James, who died on the 5th of June.

"James was in action at Jenkins Ferry on the 31st of April when none displayed more gallantry or evidenced a truer spirit of courage than he. Toward the close of the bloody conflict James was wounded in the arm. He was taken prisoner by the Federals***the Hospital and soon***our hands. His wound was not considered serious, being only a flesh wound. We heard from him frequently after he left, and from accounts supposed he would be with us soon. But, alas, a fever attacked him and in connection with the wound killed him.

To say that we sympathize with his family is but a poor expression of our sorrow, for not one officer or private that did not feel for him the affection of a brother. He had endeared himself to us by his gentleness and Christian conduct and soldierly qualifications.

But such is the fortunes of war. Our bravest and dearest friends are cut down and we can but mourn their lofs. Truly it is said "Death loved a shining mark." The darling son and brother; the hope of an aged father and Mother and the pride of fond sisters. How bitter the cup and yet how consoling to know "That for James Ye mourn; not as for one lost but as *** immortal. Death had *** no terrors that the brave soldier did fear and when the voice called he was ready." Accept our sincere sympethy and believe me your friend,

Sam P Pittman"

PS Clark Mason and Tom Williams are well and desire to be remembered to their friends. Clark***to duty? Give my love to your little boys and tell them for me to be good boys and to obey their Mother, Respfly Sam P Pittman"

In many instances where there were two letters "s" in a name the letter "f" was made. It is here used.

(The Grandfather of the writer was a captain in the Southern Army, while the writer's father-in-law was in the Northern Army and in the battles of Wilson Creek, Elkhorn and Prairie Grove.)

Many of the names were of those who were known or known of.

The old Roberson place was later owned by James H. Shumate. It is now vacant and fast falling down. It is on the west side of Highway 74 between Carters Store and the White House.

GENEALOGICAL INFORMATION

HEDRICK-WATSON-STONE

Do you have Cherokee pioneer records of a group of Cherokees who went to Texas in the 1820s? They were known as the Texas Cherokees. Eventually all these were united in the Indian Territory now known as the Cherokee nation.

They may be found in 1869 in Washington County, Arkansas, after the Civil War (this list courtesy FLASHBACK of the Washington County Historical Society, Fayetteville, Arkansas).

I am trying to find the record of any of the following people who are my husband's relatives:

Andrew Hedrick was the father of James Hedrick who married Callie Watson of Cleveland, Tenn in 1873. They went to Gioconda, Ill. in 1874. They moved to Parker County, Tex. in 1878. They moved to Indian Territory in 1887. He was living at Keefton, Oklahoma at the time of statehood.

Oscar S. Hedrick who lived at Rt. 5 Bentin Pk. in Cleveland, Tenn. was a cousin to James Hedrick.

James Hedrick and Callie Watson's children were: Jonce, May, Charles, Allie, Lyda, Willie and Maud. Callie died and James Hedrick married her sister Ruth Evelyn. Their children were: Sam, Ruby Lena, Mose. Mose died when a small child.

May married a man by the name of Good. Allie married a man by the name of Brown. Lyda Blanche married George Maloy Stone who are the parents of my husband. Willie married Jim Bradshaw; Maud married Bill (or William) Jackson; Ruby Lena married John Henry Thorman of Keefton, Okla.

If you do not have any information on any of these could you please tell me where I could find it. I would appreciate it so very much. They were Cherokee Indians. We need this information for educational purposes. Thank you.

Mrs. Burleigh Orville Stone
905 S. W. 50th Street
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma 73109

P.S. Lyda Blanche Hedrick and George Maloy Stone's children were as follows:

Burleigh Orville Stone, b. 3/6/04 on the 3-Bar ranch near Wainwright, Okla.
Ruth Etter Stone, b. 3/27/06 on the 3-Bar ranch near Wainwright, Okla.
Lee Roy Stone, b. 10/24/08 near Oktaha, Okla.
Allie Alvira Stone, b. 4/6/10, near Oktaha, Okla.
Nancy Elizabeth Stone, b. 1/12/12 near Oktaha, Okla.
Jess Willard Stone, b. 1/29/15 near Oktaha, Okla.

JOHNSON-HAMMOND

Dear Sirs:

Our Genealogical Library has just received FLASHBACK and I can't tell you how valuable I have already found it. I was truly thrilled to find the Johnson Family history (Nov., 1967). I am a descendant of Pleasant Miller Johnson through his daughter, Sintha who married Joseph D. Phillips. Their daughter was my mother, Nettie, who married John Dollason Hammond (or Hammens). Sintha Johnson's sister, Letha Ann, married Joseph Phillips' brother Marshall. I am trying to trace this Phillips family and also am trying to find more information about the Hammond family of Washington County, especially before they came to Arkansas from Tennessee about 1856. The Hammond family was related to the Vaughans, Bentons and Hinds. Any help on these families will be appreciated.

Mrs. Nora Walker, 1508 North Houston in Fort Worth, is 85, a Hammond descendant and historian. Though now blind, she still recalls and dictates stories of early Arkansas days. Some of these have been published in the Fort Worth Star-Telegram. The Tarrant County Convention Center was envisioned and pushed by her and was dedicated to her at its opening.

Mrs. B. E. Crane
891 Autauga
Houston, Texas 77055

CAMPBELL-FRAZIER

Information about the following persons would be appreciated by Vernice E. Robinson, Jess Apts. No. 2, Lewiston, Idaho 82501. Thomas M. Campbell, from Illinois to Arkansas after Civil War, applied for Mexican War pension in Arkansas 1870-1890 at Fayetteville. Edward Campbell, also Illinois to Arkansas near Fayetteville. John Priestly Frazier, Illinois to Arkansas, then to near Clarksville, wife Kitty and children, Rachel O. who married Chas. Farnsworth, and Riley J. Amanda (Campbell) Frazier, d. Jan. 28, 1908 at Clarksville; need names of her family.

LAND-FERGUSON

Recently I found out that my great-grandfather William Henry Land married my great-grandmother Martha Jane Ferguson, October 4, 1853 in Washington County, Arkansas.

I only started researching my family about six weeks ago and I thought perhaps if I joined Washington County Historical Society it would be of great help to me. I have written several letters to people in Arkansas but have not received any answers. I am interested in trying to find someone in Logan County to contact also. My letters to people in that county did not bring any response either. I will appreciate any help you can give me.

Belva (Land) Secondine
Rt. 1
Delaware, Okla. 74027

GIBSON-DUTTON

I am very interested in the Shadrack Gibson family which came to Washington County, Ark. between 1840 and 1850.

Matilda Gibson, b. 1837, Ill. to Shadrack and Sarah -- Gibson both b. Va. 1807, was m. to Moses G. Dutton (1835, Ky.) 1854, and their dau. Sarah Jane, b. Dec. 1855 Ark., m. Jeremiah A. Clark b. 1853, Ga.

Their son, Walter Lee Clark, was my mother's father. He m. Mary Ellen Hudspeth, dau. Luvice Wilson, b. 1866 and Jeremiah M. Hudspeth, b. 1856 (both Carroll Co., Ark.)

Grandmother Mary Ellen b. 1884 Carroll Co., Ark. and Grandpa Walt Clark, b. 1882 Carroll Co., Ark.

Has anyone done a history on this Gibson family that you know about?

I believe Shadrack and a William Gibson (also found in 1850 census) must be related, and since Wm. lived close to a John Gibson, I'm wondering about a family relationship there. So I'd be interested in hearing from anyone who has worked on these families or anyone who is also interested in them.

1850 Benton County, Arkansas, census:

Gibson,	Shadrack	43	Virginia
	Sharah	43	Virginia
	Matilda	13	Illinois
	Susan	12	Arkansas
	Jane	10	Arkansas
	Manerva	8	Arkansas
	James	6	Arkansas
	Marion	4	Arkansas
	Margaret	1	Arkansas (Are these twins? My own
	Louisa	1	Arkansas mother is <u>also</u> ident. twin.)
Gibson,	William	45	Virginia
	Elizabeth	45	Virginia
	Lucinda	17	Virginia
	Sarah	14	Arkansas
	John	12	Arkansas
	Susan	10	Arkansas
	Moses	8	Arkansas
	Elizabeth	6	Arkansas
	Wright	4	Arkansas
Gibson,	John	64	Virginia
	Susan (?)	63	South Carolina
	Milly	14	Missouri
	Susan (?)	11	Arkansas
Dutton,	Moses	34	Virginia
	Elizabeth	27	Tennessee
	John	7	Tennessee
	Martha	5	Tennessee
	Sarah	3	Tennessee
	Margaret	6 mos.	
	Susanna	65	South Carolina

The above is why I think the Duttons and Gibsons have had a long relationship. William and Shadrack have named their children the same names almost. John's wife's name and one girl's name were very dim. Could be Susan or ????. The girls must belong to someone else--Susan giving birth at 52?

These Duttons are not mine; but they must be closely related. My Mose came west from Harlan County, Ky. with a brother Dick and a sister Polly. Polly m. (1) -- Sizemore and (2) Tom Borne. Dick lived at Hindsville.

Mose and Matilda Gibson Dutton had ch: Sarah Jane, Dec. 1855; Elizabeth, April 1857; Polly, Aug. 1859; Luarka, May 1861; Andrew Jackson, April 1863.

Luarka later changed her name, I think (or Grandpa made a mistake on his Civil War pension papers), to Louisa, and she m. a James A. Townsend, b. 1853 Benton County, Ark. They had 12 children. And I have these families if anyone is interested.

I am corresponding with a cousin in Texas concerning these families, but to date this is all we have. This cousin is Mrs. Joseph (Darlene) Carroll of the Townsend group.

I also have the surnames of Sneed (Wm. K. 1770-1780), Ramsey (John, Pa. 1787), Wilson (Thomas, Tenn. 1827), Hudspeth (Lewis C. Ky., 1810), Barnett (m. Clark, Clarissa b. 1823 Tenn., Mother Margaret, b. 1795 Tenn.), Clark (Mose, b. Tenn. 1823), Boydston (m. Gage, Rachel, b. 1780 N. C.)

I have the Gage line also, if someone is interested. I write to a Larry Gage of Texas, also, so I know he has it.

Most of my people are in, and have been in, Carroll County. However, I understand there was a known trail from the east to Missouri, then down into Arkansas through the west side. Some stayed, and some traveled back to middle Arkansas.

Mrs. Harlan E. Lyon
1433 South Maple
Carthage, Missouri 64836

DANNENBURG

Sometime ago I read an issue of Flashback which recounted the story of old Hermannsburg (Dutch Mills), Arkansas. In your preface to the article, you stated your interest in knowing more of The Dannenburgs who lived in this community at the time of the Civil War and before.

As descendants of the Dannenburgs, we too are interested in learning more about the family. My husband is the great-grandson of Henrietta Dannenburg, b. 3/3/44 in the Going Snake District of Oklahoma, d. 10/7/16 in Kilgore, Texas. She was the daughter of Nathan Baron Dannenburg and Christia A. McPhearson, b. 3/21/21, d. 5/25/01 in Stillwell, Oklahoma. They had children as follows:

Josephine Casihita, b. 7/23/40, m. William Ferdenick Rasmus, 4/9/66
John Henry, b. 5/10/42, m. Annie E. Ferguson
Henrietta, b. 3/3/44, d. 10/7/16, m. John Ellis Bean
Juliana Steinburg, b. 9/26/45, m. Thomas Buffington Abernathy
Susan Augusta, b. 8/9/46, m. John Walker
Richard Martin, b. 2/28/51, m. Evaline Via Vestal and Louvenia A. Atkins
Lewis Lively, b. 4/20/53, m. Martha Martin
Sarah White, b. either 9/15/67 or 9/1/57, d. 12/10/02, no issue
Nancy Louvenia, b. 4/13/60, m. Aleph Orland Akins and Joseph Van Alberty
Nathan Baron, b. 8/11/62, m. Sarah Elizabeth Lindsey

The above information has been obtained from the "History of the Cherokees, Indians, Their Legends and Folk Lore" by Dr. Emmet Starr. This is his unpublished work in the Oklahoma Historical Society in Oklahoma City.

Also names of the children were substantiated by the Payroll Grant of the Cherokee Nation of 1852 (older children). However, the Payroll Grant lists a son named William. Mr. Starr did not mention this son.

As to the discrepancy in the birth date of Sarah White Dannenburg, her tombstone in the Oakgrove Cemetery in Stillwell, Oklahoma shows 9/15/67. However, family records state that she was born 9/1/57.

I assume that Nathan Baron Dannenburg is the Dannenburg of Hermannsburg as Mr. Emmet Starr tells in his History of the Cherokees, "Henrietta Dannenburg, the daughter of Nathan Baron Dannenburg and Christiana McPhearson was born 3/3/44 in the Going Snake District. Her father was a soldier under General Arbuckle who was in service of the Cherokee Nation. Later he was a merchant at Dutch Mills, Arkansas." At first glance, one would assume that his service in the army was during the Civil War. However, I uncovered the following which would point to an earlier service. I believe this comes from the Draper Manuscripts but I am not sure (sloppy note-taking). I am not quoting directly.

Robert Bean, a Cherokee, was appointed by the Federal Government to oversee the construction of a road to...4/11/32. He worked with scouts Chisholm and McKee. In 1819, when the first removal treaty was made with the Cherokees, he spoke of Clark and of N. Dannenburg, another discharged soldier who set up a store in the Indian Territory paying $3000 in cash besides having other means. He was said to have run off from his family and would not support them.

The above is confusing, and I wish I knew where the information came from so that I could reread it.

To make matters more confusing, our family history says that Nathan Dannenburg had a trading post at Fort Gibson and then came to Cane Hill where he operated two mills.

The following information is from the Chronicles of Oklahoma Volume 29, page 398:

"Osborn Fisher Muldrow, b. 1/12/00 married Margaret Danningburg, a daughter of a scion of a remarkable Indian Family of the Cherokee Nation. Her great-grandfather, N. D. (B?) Danningburg, occupied high station in the early pioneer days of the Cherokees. He was the first Worshipful Master of Mason Lodge 21 of Tahlequah in the year of 1850... Nathan B. Danningburg was another citizen of distinction who had seen service in the war with Mexico."

Apparently, if Nathan Baron Dannenburg is the Dannenburg of Dutch Mills, he was gone by 1850 and I suppose even as early as 1844 because Henrietta was born in 1844 in the Going Snake District of Oklahoma, and he was active in the Masonic Lodge in Tahlequah in 1850.

Mrs. D. F. Thompson
772 East Kings Highway
Shreveport, Louisiana

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YOES

Of course I want to keep in touch with the county of my birth. It occurred the 22nd day of May, 1885, at West Fork, Ark. After being out here since 1912 I have visited Arkansas four times, the last visit being in July, 1966. Then is when I visited Mr. Lemke. I learned through cousins of his death; he was surely a fine fellow, and I admired his lovely wife. He always wanted me to write the Jacob Yoes' story. I have been pondering writing the Yoes line.

The Flashback has helped me a great deal on my ancestry. On the last trip I verified what I'd always heard, that the Yoes clan originated on the border of Holland and Germany. They came to Pennsylvania in 1737 aboard a boat named Belinder Townshend.

My Grandfather Jacob Yoes took the 1870 census of Washington County. My Grandmother Mary Ann (Reed) Yoes was 1/8 Cherokee Indian.

My great-grandfather and wife, Tedric and Mary Yoes, migrated from Patrick County, Virginia, to Washington County in the 1830s. They brought their four sons, Rev. William Conrad, Thomas Dedrick, Jacob and James, along; the latter moved to Northeast Texas before the Civil War. Persons desiring Yoes genealogy should write to the Genealogy Clearing House in Oakland, California.

Bert C. Yoes
3359 G Street
Washougal, Washington 98671

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PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

To our Members and Friends:

Your Historical Society is making progress, slow but sure.

We must report that several significant contributions have been made to Headquarters House since publication of the last FLASHBACK. The Fayetteville Rotary Club has been generous with its financial support for the purchase of furnishings for the ante-bellum portion of the house under the direction of Mr. and Mrs. Bunn Bell. The Society is grateful.

The Womens Civic Club of Fayetteville also has made another gift of money to be used for the same purpose. Some of the ladies on Mrs. Helen Bocquin's furnishings committee are members of this club as well as being members of WCHS. The Society appreciates their support.

Our metal flower box stands and containers on the front porch have been cleaned and painted. Some of the trees and shrubs have been pruned to reveal what beautiful Greek architecture was used in building some ten years before the Civil War. And have you noticed the new hand rails on the front steps? They were made and erected by Mike Sanford.

Not to be overlooked is a slab door for our brick house in the back yard, whether it be a scullery or smokehouse. Mr. and Mrs. Tom Lavender donated the door and are installing it. Again, we say thanks.

A brick walk from our west door to the driveway has been installed; the bricks are from the old Scott Hotel building recently removed from its site on West Dickson Street. This walk will serve as a direct route to the Society's office in the west room of Headquarters House.

Other items include improvements to both grounds and buildings as money is available, all of which will beautify and enhance Headquarters House.

It was a real pleasure for us to accompany the members of the Chicago Geographic Society on a tour of historical sites in Washington County last month. There is a possibility the Society will make tours to some of these same sites during the summer.

-- Tom Feathers